



Mrs. Hugh M. Dingley  
To Mrs. Robert S. Walker  
1042 Hamilton St.  
Allentown  
Pennsylvania

K

MIKE QUIGLEY  
301 EAST CURTIN STREET  
BELLEFONTE, PENNSYLVANIA



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301 EAST CURTIN STREET  
BELLEFONTE, PENNSYLVANIA

Sunday Evening <sup>before supper</sup>  
~~Oct~~ Nov. 3, 1946

Dear Mummy,

I know exactly what  
you're thinking. Yes,  
we're getting along just  
fine.

Daddy and I had  
a great big dinner  
today. We had waffles  
with chicken gravy, peas,  
I had a fruit salad, Daddy  
had a tomato salad, and



we had a very delicious  
apple Betty for desert that  
I made with my own big  
hands! Daddy and I  
also went to 8:00 o'clock  
church this morning!

I went over to see Billy  
about 5:00 ~~PM~~. He <sup>is</sup> all-  
right now and got up  
for supper. He is going  
to school on Tues.

My <sup>154</sup> magician set came  
and I pulled them on Dad.

I must get my supper now.  
Daddy is at the office

With Love from Mike  
P.S. Don't worry about me





Mrs. Hugh M. Anigley  
505 E. Curtin St  
Belleville  
Pa.

H. M. Quigley, Jr.  
Phi Kappa Sigma  
234 E. Beaver Ave.  
State College, Pa.



the past few nights, so I'll say a few things in short words.

— thank for the card

POP: NOTE: The enclosed mimeographed sheet is not a bill. It's just informative. The bill comes out Oct. 1 and has to be paid by the 15th or a \$5 fine is added! I do not need any money now. I will let you know when I do.

I am permanently in the room next to the one Daddy saw me in. We (my 2 roommates and I) plan to paint the room sometime soon. ¶ I played bridge Sunday with the President and two others! ¶ I have made a speech (8:00 AM this morning) already in Speech class. Good-nite  
— Mike.

Tuesday, Sept. 18. '51  
9:30 P.M.

Dear Mummie,

I got your letter, which was post marked 9:00 A.M.

Monday morning, Monday evening. We have two mail deliveries here (that is, one of the pledges goes to our box in the post office to get the mail): one in the evening and one at noon. Anyway, I enjoyed your letter very much.

I am enjoying my "new life" very much, but I do get homesick once in a while. Not seriously, however, since there are so many things that I think about and that turn my attention.



<sup>2</sup> I realize it is not "proper" to continue the letter on this page yet, but it is practical and so I shall do it in every letter.

About Deborah's husband's pin: I don't know whether it is the same as the present ones or not (I haven't seen Deborah's). Also, I ~~feel~~ would feel rather out of place inquiring about pins so early in the game. Sometime when I'm home, maybe I can look at Deborah's, but won't the matter keep till later?

I talked to Tom & Clyde about taking my laundry back & forth, and they are

perfectly willing. It will probably<sup>3</sup> arrive Friday before supper and be taken Wednesday morning early (7:15 AM) unless you can arrange to do it so that they can bring it up Monday morning. It would be nicer to have it come Monday. OR - maybe it would be better to send it down and back in the middle of the week. I don't know, and I think I may be coming home over the weekend. Does it ~~at~~ matter if I let you know?

I am getting very sleepy (having not gotten much sleep

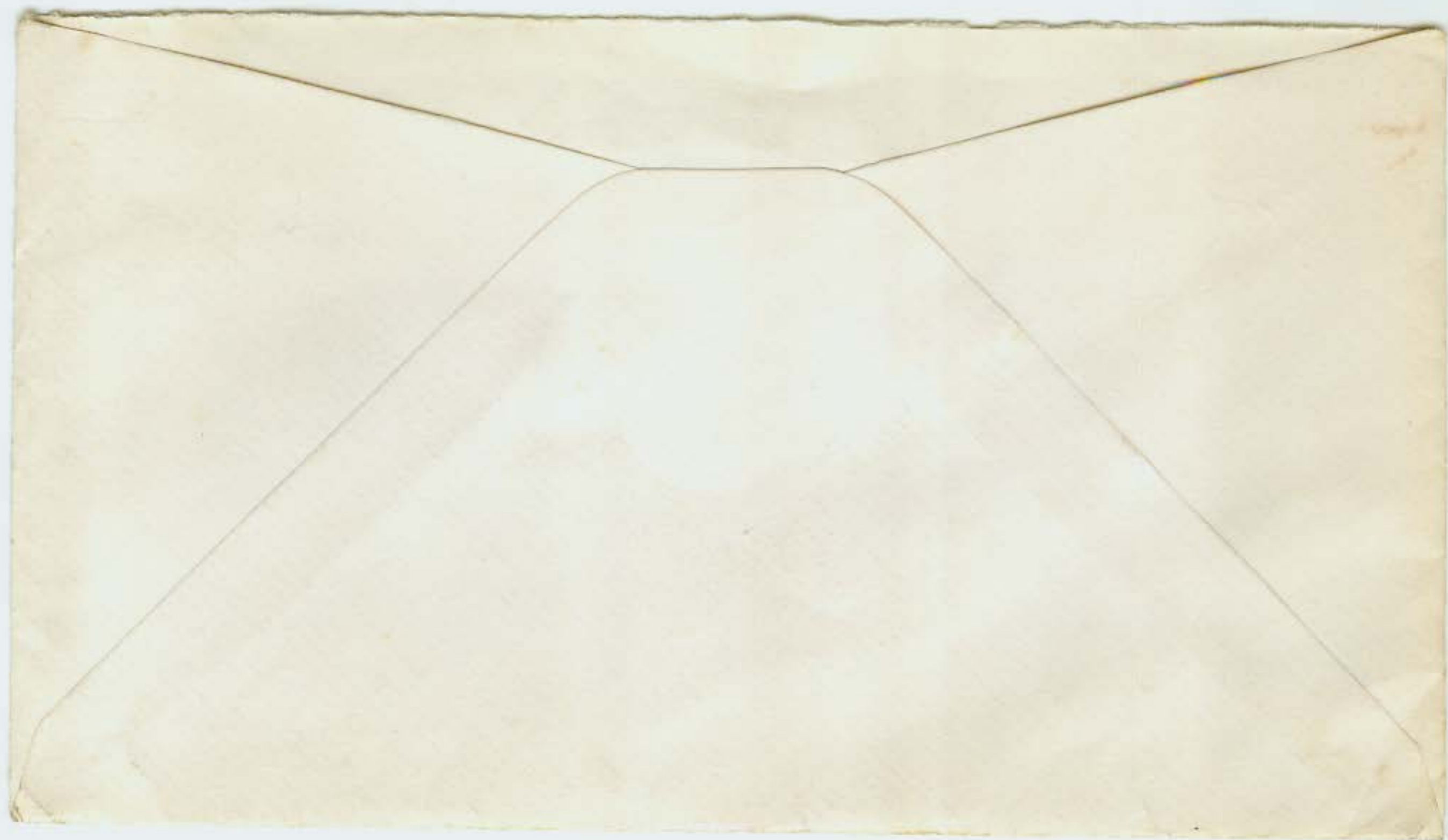




Mr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Quigley  
505 East Curtin Street  
Bellefonte, Pa.

K







The bookcase is just perfect, naturally. I wouldn't have made it the way I did if it weren't the way that I wanted it.

Now comes that inevitable evil: money. I need money, to be frank.

First, in my personal account, I have but 76¢ to my name. I would like to have, if possible, \$25, which should last me for quite awhile. The last that I got was \$10 on the 23rd of January. That has been eaten up by books.

Next, the house bill is enclosed. It is the same as usual except for the telephone calls. These calls extend way back into November. I checked with the treasurer because I thought it looked like an awful amount, but it seems to be all in order. A lot of the calls were trying to find dates for the pledge dance, etc..

Next, the college bill is to be paid by the, or rather, on the 21st and 22nd of Feb. As before, it will probably be around \$120. Also as before, I won't know the exact figure until the day comes, so just send a check all filled out except for the amount, also as before. (Payable to The Pennsylvania State College).

Next, (and I hope you're still conscious) I hope to be initiated into Phi Kappa Sigma soon, and that will mean an \$80 initiation fee! I will let you know about this.

By the way, is the gas well still producing? I certainly hope so.

Well, in summary, I will need within the next month the following:

For my personal expenditures	\$ 25.00 ✓
For house bill (Feb.)	85.15 ✓
For college tuition (fees)	120.00*
For initiation (I hope)	80.00 ✓
TOTAL	<u>\$310.15</u> //

Did you give Henry this much? Should I arrange a postponement of fees? I hope all this won't be too heavy a drain on you.

\* approximate

Much love & regards,  
Mike







K



ms. & Mrs. H. M. Quigley  
505 East Curtin St.  
Belleville  
Pa.



N771 Quigley Jr.  
Phi Kappa Sigma  
State College, Pa.



10:00 AM  
Thurs. May 1, 1952

Dear Parents,

I hope you will excuse this rather crude writing paper, but I decided I would write a letter instead of sleeping during this free period from 10 to 11. I am in the lounge of Old Main having just come from the basement where the Little Theater is located. That's where I have Dram. 111 in which we are now beginning to do a one act play called "The Day Before Yesterday" by Norman Holland. I have one of the leading roles and am sure I will enjoy it thoroughly.

I hope you both had a good time on your trips and hope that Mickey is all right. I will probably be home the weekend of May 16 or 17 or whatever it is and hope that I can use the car several times. That is the weekend of the Senior Ball and houseparty. I am going to ask Jean Houck, I think a number of interesting and exciting things have happened since I last contacted you.

I took my physical exam a week ago yesterday and I <sup>am</sup> quite physically healthy. At the present ~~moment~~ <sup>time</sup> I am also quite mentally healthy. The list was posted yesterday and I am accepted for advanced AFROTC. I hope that I am doing the right thing. I think that I will like it. Maybe I've inherited some of Pop's militaristic tendencies.

Monday night we held chapter



elections which proved very interesting. I had a slight desire to become Sigma (secretary, recording sec'y, that is). The first officer to be elected was the Alpha, and since I am not a senior I was not eligible. We take each office separately and vote on them. Next was the Beta (Social Chairman) and I was nominated for this post! I didn't exactly want it but would have taken it. I lasted for a couple of ballots and finally my roommate Bob Albertson got it. By the way, the new Alpha is Bill Lauder. Next was the Pi (Scholastic Chairman) and again I was nominated and lasted a few ballots with Cliff Stewart ending up in that position. Next came the Iota (Rushing Chairman) and still again I was nominated. It got to be a laughing matter at this point. I didn't care too much for this position and only lasted a few of the ballots. Tom Woolaway is now the Iota. Then came Sigma and I was nominated for the fourth time! This time, however, I got the vote unanimously on the first ballot. So now I am the new Sigma. I have a table in the dining room, i.e., I sit at the head of a certain table (the one right inside the entrance). I wear robes to the Chapter meetings and sit beside the Alpha at the front of the group. It is all very exciting to me, being a new experience. My signature will be on Tom Davies' shingle when he is initiated. By the way their Hell Week is all over and they will probably be initiated first thing in the fall. Also, I am custodian of all the records clear back to the beginning of this chapter. I looked up and found the signatures of the Quigleys before me. Indeed I am overflowing



with ecstasy ~~with~~ this fraternity<sup>life</sup> and to think that there was a time in my life when I declared that I would never join a fraternity! I must say I certainly began a new life last fall. I only hope that I'm not draining the family income too heavily. I am hoping to be able to surprise you with fairly good grades at the end of this semester. I hope. (and I also work). I ~~mustn't~~ let my emotions be carried too far. It would be rather embarrassing to start shouting with joy in this quiet room.

Another thing that has filled me with relief and gladness was the sale of the marimba. I hope it wasn't much trouble (you said it wasn't) and don't you want a commission? Should I save it <sup>the money</sup> for my everyday expenses or can I buy a new radio with it? I could trade in my old one and with that and the money could get a very good new one that would do justice to my records. Buying a new radio would mean just exchanging my Christmas present of 1946 or whenever it was.

Has the gas well stopped altogether yet? I hope not.

Has either of you seen Mrs. Noll by ~~any chance~~ any chance? I haven't heard from her and am beginning to wonder whether I have a job ~~or~~ not. If you see her sometime would you ask her. I would write to her or call her but I don't know exactly what to say. Maybe



I will, though, anyway.

Well, I think I have exhausted my supply of news, and also it is time for Eng. Lit.. I hope we get our blue-books back today, since I think I did very well.

By the way, did you think of the name "Dick Lewis"? He knows who the Walkers are and knows Jane.

Very much love,

Mike





Mrs. Hugh M. Crigley  
505 E. Curtin St.  
Belleville  
Penna.  
K.



Amigley  
2516 N. 4th St.  
Harrisburg, Pa.



Jan. 12, 1953

Dear Mummie,

I got your letter and package both today, and enjoyed both immensely. I really had forgotten about the package and had all my clothes counted out to the end. The underwear & shirt will be the most welcome. They all arrived in good shape, and the figs will indeed hit the spot. Thank you for everything.

I guess you wrote your letter before you got my first letter.

Today we had all sorts of faculty visitors



from Penn State observing  
us. I had a man from  
the math dept whom I  
never knew before and  
Dr. Moyer, my advisor.  
We all met after school  
and I got nothing but good  
comments, which tickled  
me.

Since yesterday, I have  
been teaching all day, and  
I like it even more than  
before! It's going to be  
sad to leave and go  
back to classes myself.  
I experience wonderful  
feeling during my classes  
which I never have experi-  
enced before. I hope  
the raises go through!

I still haven't



quite recovered from  
that terrible night with  
the music box. I have  
a great tendency to fall  
in love with objects, as  
well as people, and when  
I hurt them in any way,  
it hurts me, too. You  
said you had an unjustified  
pride in your children which  
should be subdued now and  
then. Well, I, having not  
matured quite so far, have  
a pride in being able  
to do things with my head  
and hands, which, in  
order to keep me from be-  
coming sinfully swell-headed,  
must be subdued now and  
then. That's what the  
music box did. It showed  
me that I can't do everything  
and be perfect. What



you told me to remember  
when you took the blame  
for the music box struck  
my very heart, and I  
only pray that I, too,  
may have a faith like  
yours someday. At this  
point the tears are pre-  
venting me from seeing!  
Ellen is the same way!

Very much love,  
Mike

P.S. In my last letter I  
didn't mention the music  
box and was going to try  
not to mention it, <sup>this time,</sup> but  
I had to.

P.S. 4½ hrs. later. Almost threw  
letter away. Read it ~~again~~  
again & again and decided I was  
really sincere.